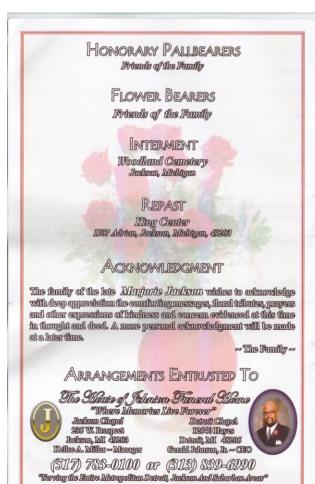
Marjorie (Margie) Jackson – was born on April 29, 1916 to Doc Glaspie, and Eva Yates in McNairy, Tennessee, alone with her siblings: Ida, Birdias, Bernice, and Booter, who preceded her in death, and Georgella Edmonds. Margie met and married Leroy Jackson, Sr., (who preceded her in death) and soon after their marriage moved to Jackson, Michigan. Despite a 5<sup>th</sup> grade education, Margie taught herself how to read and write. She enjoyed working as a seamstress and taught sewing at Jackson Public Schools for several years. After retiring from Jackson Public Schools, she was a dedicated loyal wife, mother, and homemaker. Through this loving union Margie was bless with ten beautiful children: Grady (Vivian), Andrew, Garland, Leroy Jr. (Mary Jo), Gloria (Carl) Douglas, Geraldine (William) Curry, who also preceded her in death, Betty (Charles Jr) Etchison, Carolyn Nave (mother of Donel Lovell Nave, Ron, & Amber), Beverly (Stillman) Cunningham, and James "Jimmy". Margie was an avid church member and house mother at Bethlehem Temple (her favorite scripture was Psalm 23). She was greatly loved by all that knew her, especially her grandchildren: Sonia, Valerie, David, Antony, Rechelle, Bradley, Gabrielle, Tamisha, Donel L. Nave, Ron, Amber, Carlotta, Angela, Derice, Carmen, Misty Kay, Sheryl, Garland, LeRoy III "Lee", Wannetta "Frosty", Kim, Shawn, Shannon, Sarah, Michael, and a host of great and great-great grandchildren, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

If you knew Margie, then you knew that KFC (Kentucky Fried Chicken) was one of her favorite eateries, and Don Nave always brought her a four piece chicken meal (though one corrected when he brought another type of fried chicken that was not as good as KFC; which he never made that mistake again. You can see in the Video online her last KFC meal brought by Don on August 10, 2014, and how much she delighted in it!)

As we all know, Margie is the Matriarch of a five generation wonderfully loving family who will truly miss her presence. Although her body is gone, her spirit will always remain amongst us, and she will never be forgotten.

Promoted to Heaven: September 1, 2014.

P.S. An added note by an outside observer....Niece Carmen and Daughter Carolyn took care of Margie with diligent and care for years. With this care Margie was able to spend her last days in her home at 1027 Francis Street, Jackson, Michigan 49203-3287





## Obituary

Marjorie (Margie) Jackson was born on April 29, 1916 to Doc Glaspie, and Eva Yates in McNairy, Tennessee, along with her siblings Ida, Birdias, Bernice, and Booter who preceded her in death, and Georgella Edmonds. Margie met and married Leroy Jackson, Sr., who preceded her in death and soon after moved to Jackson Michigan. Despite a 5th grade education Margie taught herself how to read and write. She enjoyed working as a seamstress and taught sewing at Jackson Public Schools for several years. After retiring from Jackson Public Schools she was a dedicated loyal wife, mother, and homemaker. Through this loving union Margie was blessed with ten beautiful children; Grady (Vivian), Andrew, Garland, Leroy, Jr. (Mary Jo), Gloria (Carl) Douglas, Geraldine (William) Curry who also proceeded her in death, Betty (Charles, Jr.) Etchison, Carolyn Nave, Beverly (Stillman) Cunningham, and James "Jimmy". Margie was an avid church member and house mother at Bethlehem Temple. She was greatly loved by all that knew her, especially her grandchildren; Sonia, Valerie, David, Anthony, Rechelle, Bradley, Gabrielle, Tamisha, Donel, Ron, Amber, Carlotta, Angela, Derice, Carmen, Misty Kay, Sheryl, Garland, LeRoy, III "Lee", Wannetta "Frosty", Kim, Shawn, Shannon, Sarah, Michael and a host of great and great-great grandchildren, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends. If you knew Margie then you knew KFC was one of her favorite eateries, someone always brought her a four piece chicken meal. As we all know, Margie is the Matriarch of a five generation wonderfully loving family who will truly miss her presence. Although her body is gone, her spirit will always remain amongst us, and she will never be forgotten.

We All Love You!

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

St. John 11:25-26

## Order Of Service

Organ Prelude	
Processional	Clergy, Family & Friends
Prayer	Minister
Scripture	Minister
Song	Tomika Brown
Poem	Madasyn Harrison
Acknowledgement of Condolences and Obituary	Ron Secrest
Remarks(Two Minu.	Friends and Family
Song	
Eulogy	Pastor Erin Boyd
Recessional	
Organ Postlude	

## Psalms 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou [art] with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Drivers in the funeral procession, please turn on headlights for safety.







## The Storm is Passing Over

Sung by Sister Mary Coleman Courage my soul and let us journey on, Though the night be dark it won't be very long, For thanks be to God the morning light appear, And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Halleluliah, O Halleluiah, The storm is passing over, Halleluiah.

The storm has disappeared the distant light is dim My soul is filled with joy to see the breaking in: I hear the Master cry, be not afraid, 'tis I, And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah!

I am sanctified and holy, baptised with the Holy Ghost.

My life is free from sin for the spirit reigns within The spirit tongue and fire hath fulfilled my soul's desire.

And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah!

The Penticostal power is passing thru the land,
O sinner see the Saviour stretching forth his hand
To save you by His power of this great refreshing
shower,

And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah.

Soon we will reach that bright and shining shore Free from all sin we will rest forever more; Safe within the Vale, we will go for eternal sail, And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah.





